

Hanna-Barbera
Summer

PICNIC

25¢
GIANT
ISSUE
NO. 3
SUMMER

SPECIAL
Comicoloring
SECTION
SEE CENTER





HANNA - BARBERA SUMMER PICNIC Vol. 1, No. 3, Summer, 1971, is the 7th edition of the bimonthly publication, HANNA-BARBERA PARADE, published by Charlton Press, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. ©1971 Charlton Press, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. 25¢ per copy. Printed in U.S.A. Sal Gentile, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price.

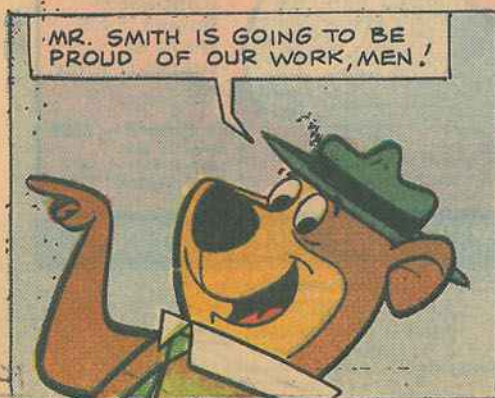
©1971 HANNA - BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

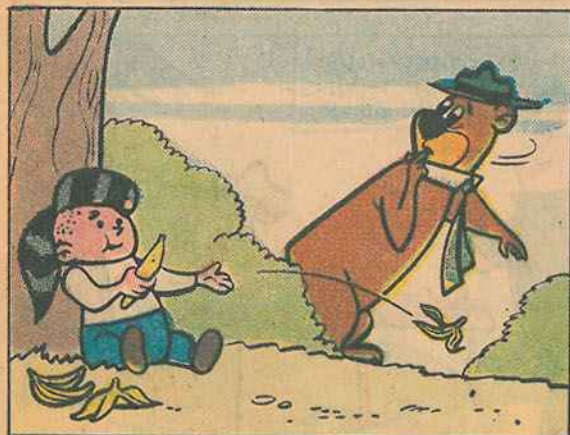
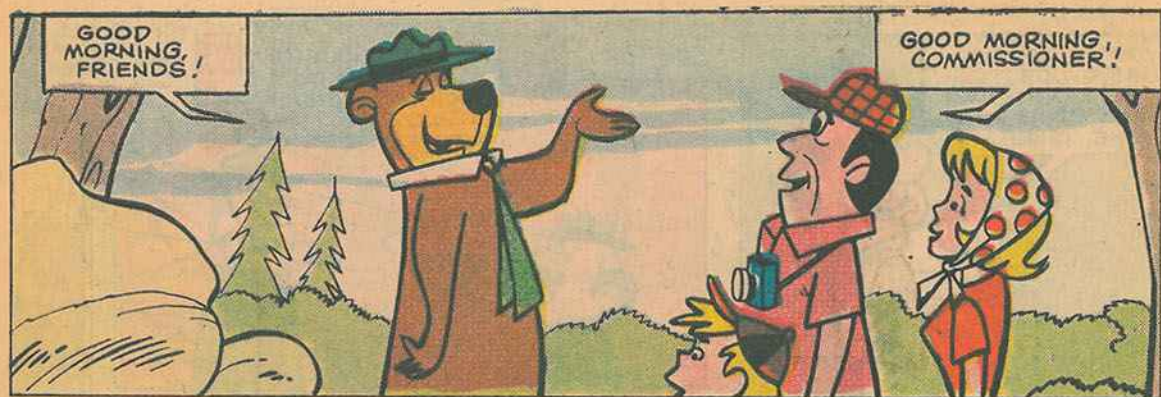




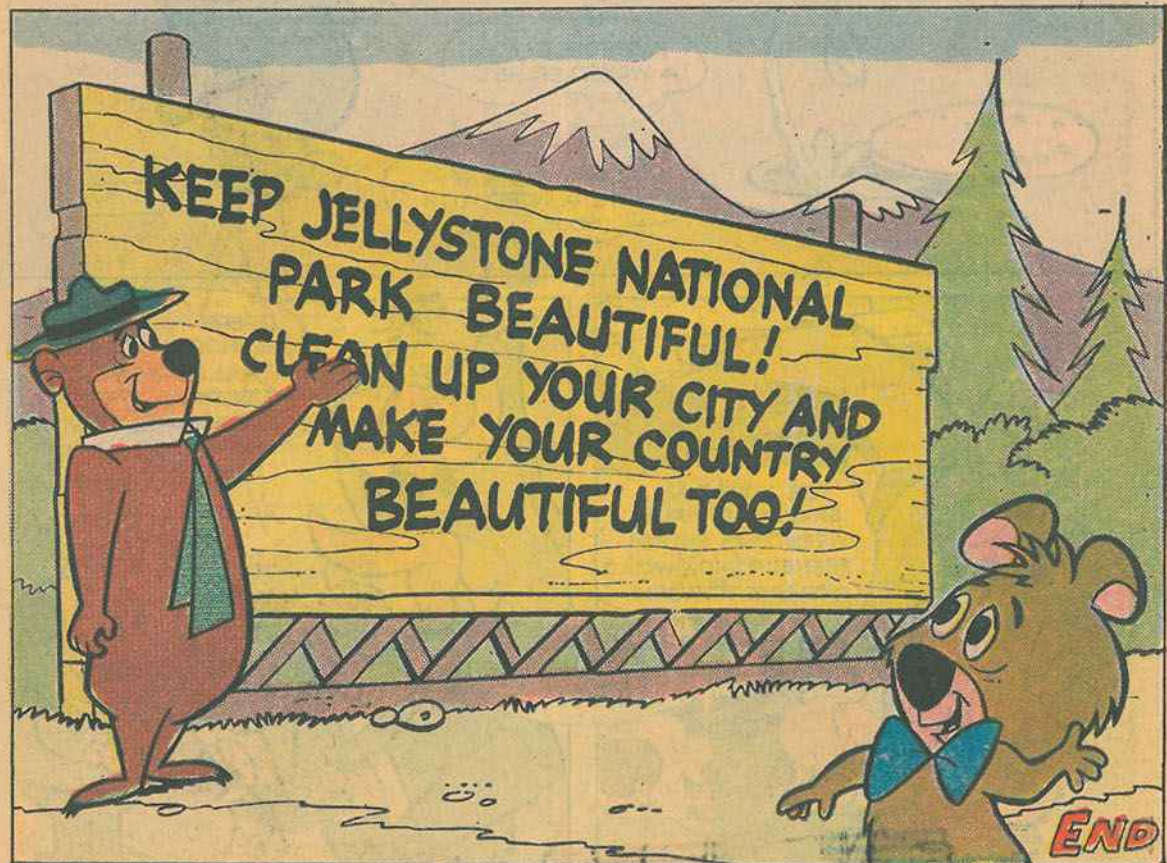


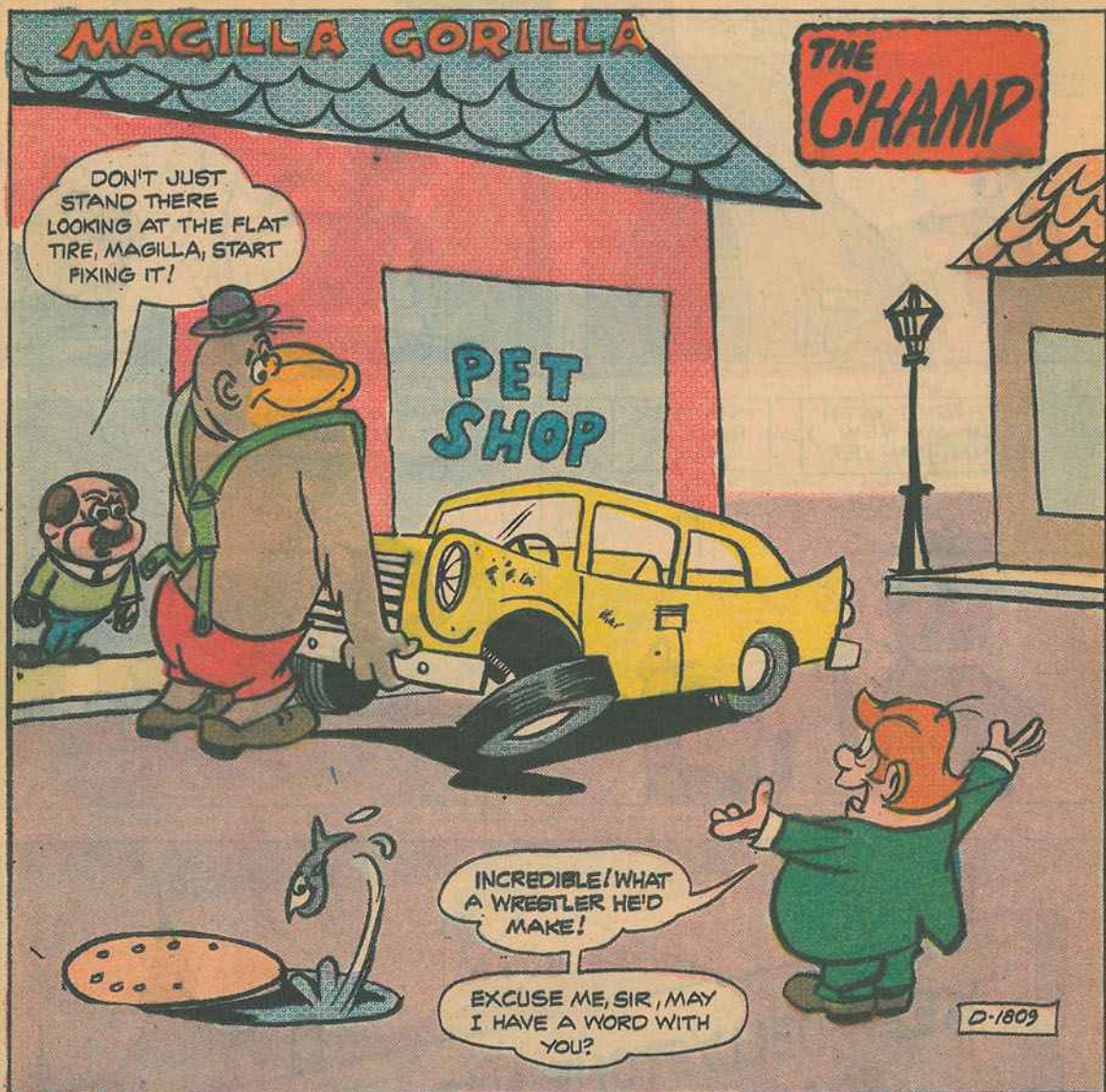
CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE













CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE



THE FLINTSTONES in **A HUNGRY CROWD**



SUMMER PARADE PICNIC COMICOLORING SECTION...

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO
IS JUST COLOR IN
THE SPACES AS
NUMBERED!

- 
- | | | | |
|--------------|--------------------------|------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. YELLOW... | <input type="checkbox"/> | 6. ORANGE... | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 2. PINK... | <input type="checkbox"/> | 7. GREEN... | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 3. BROWN... | <input type="checkbox"/> | 8. PURPLE... | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 4. TAN... | <input type="checkbox"/> | 9. LIGHT BLUE... | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 5. RED... | <input type="checkbox"/> | 10. BLACK... | <input type="checkbox"/> |

USE CRAYONS, COLORED PENCILS,
MAGIC MARKERS OR WATER COLORS

RAY DIRGO

D-2043

9

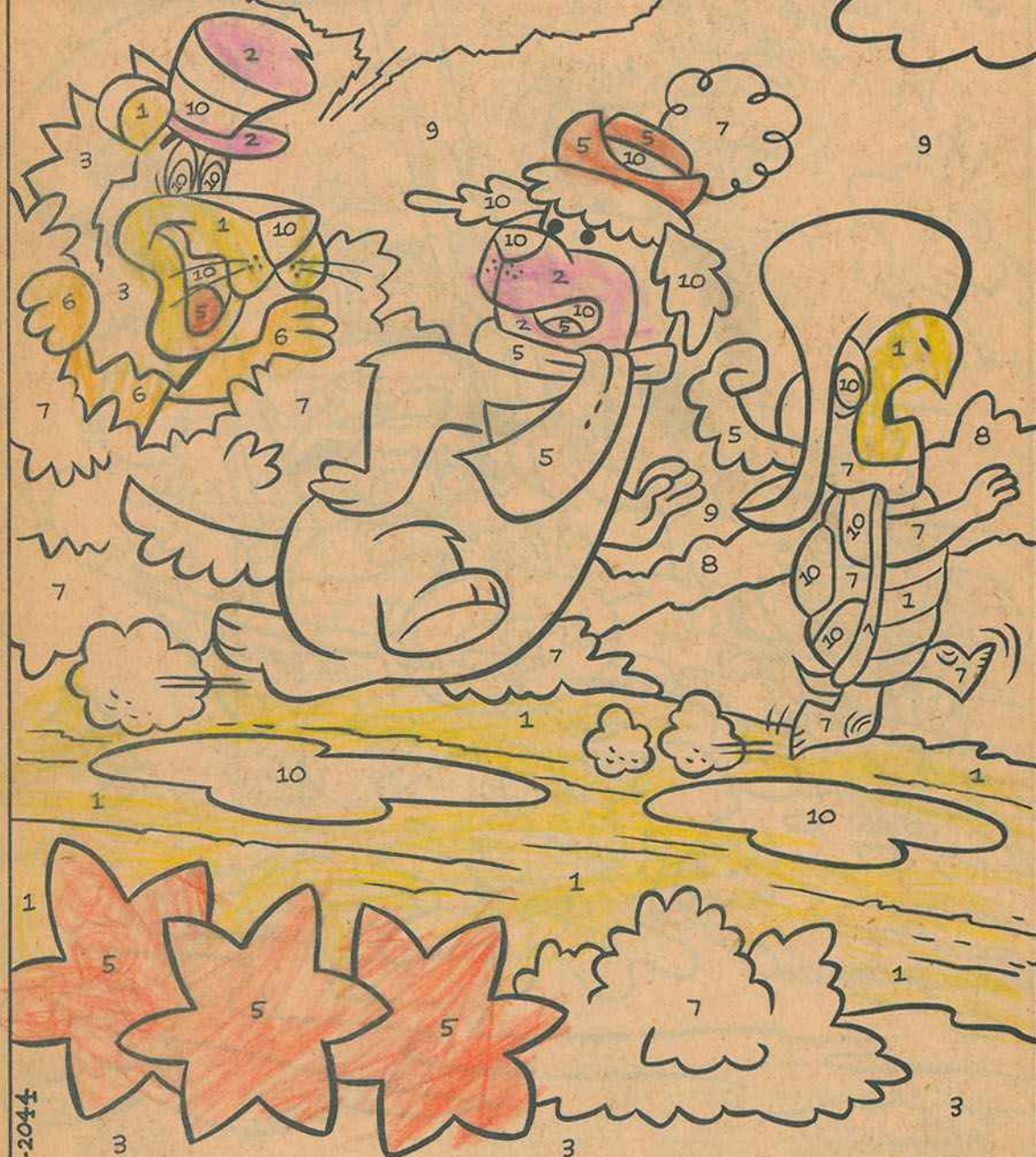
9

ROAR!

9

9

9



The Boatniks

KIDS, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN
IN THE FOLLOWING
COLORING PAGES!



RAY
DIRGO
D-2054

END

Lippy's Scrambler!

I'M HAVING FUN ON MY VACATION, SPECIALLY WHEN I EAT...UNSCRAMBLE THE WORDS BELOW AND SEE WHAT I LIKED BEST!



1. A M G B U R H R E
2. A O S D
3. H T O O G D
4. I P E
5. T E P S G T I H A
6. E I O C O K S
7. C R A I C M E E
8. Z I Z P A

I'M HUNGRY!
WHEN DO WE
EAT, LIPPY?



ANSWERS:

1. HAMBURGER 2. SODA 3. HOTDOG
4. PIE 5. SPAGHETTI 6. COOKIES
7. ICE CREAM 8. PIZZA

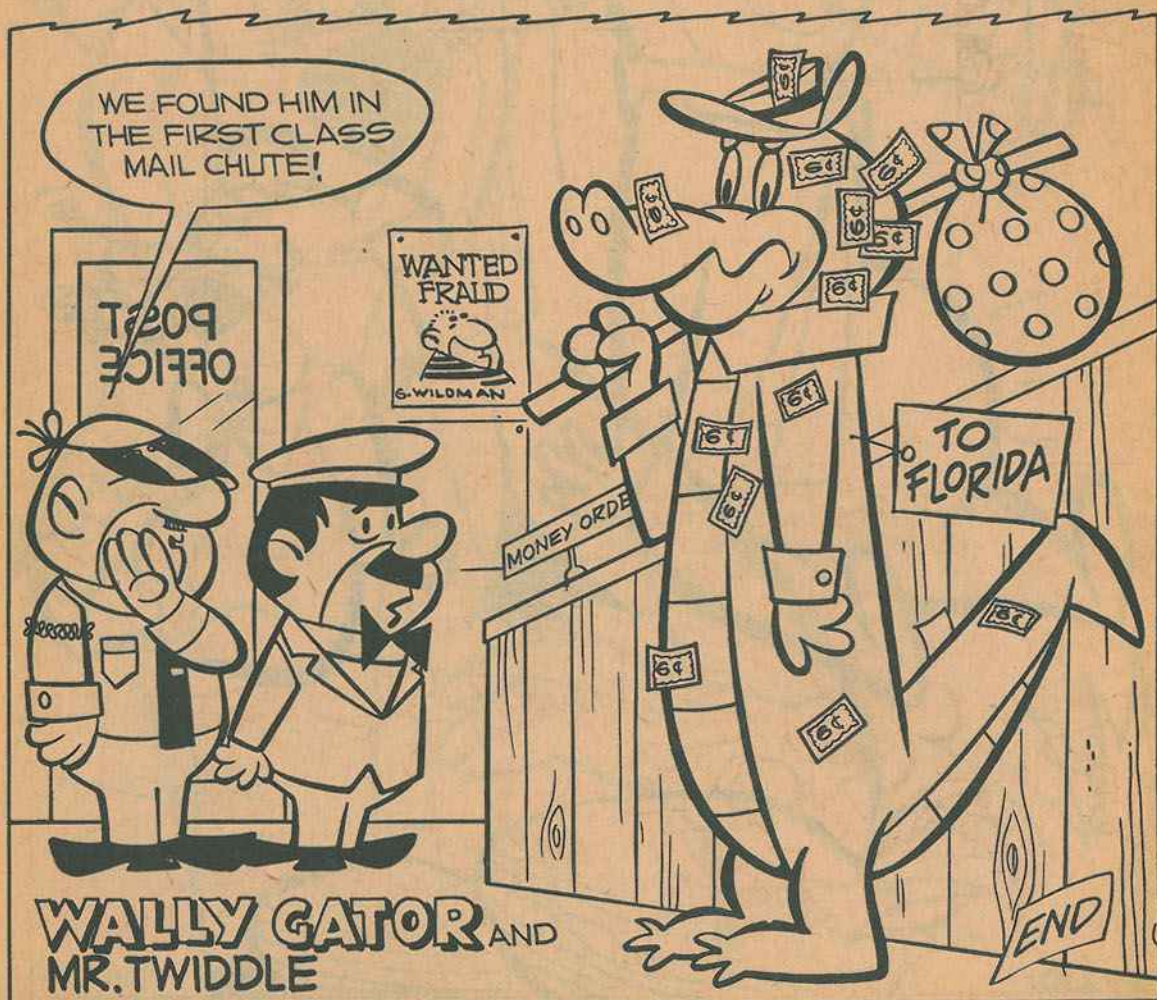
STAY STILL! I'LL
GET HIM, YOGI.



D-1649

I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD HAVE EATEN THOSE MELONS
WHOLE, YOGI!

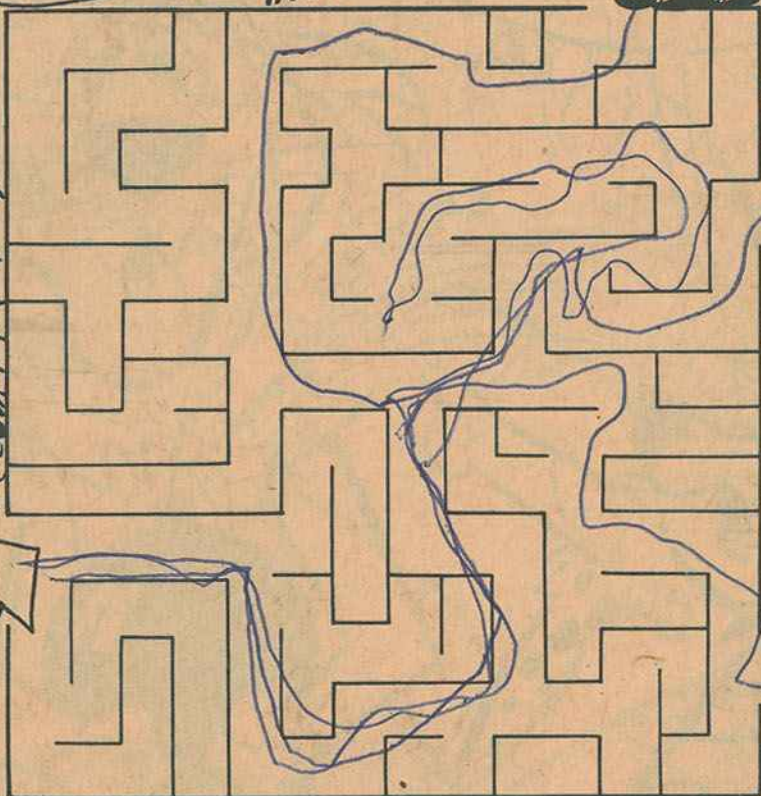




Magilla's PUZZLE PAGE

HOPE I CAN DELIVER THE PUPPY AND THE BIRD SEED BEFORE THE RARE ZANZIBAR EGGS HATCH!

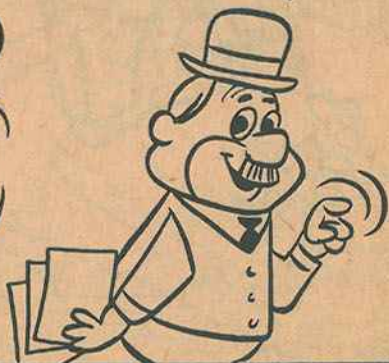
CAN YOU HELP POOR MAGILLA MAKE HIS DELIVERIES IN A HURRY?



D-2085

MR. PEEBLES, CAN YOU FOLD ANY PIECE OF PAPER MORE THAN 8 TIMES EQUALLY IN HALF?

YOU TRY IT FIRST, KIDS, AND SEE IF IT CAN BE DONE!

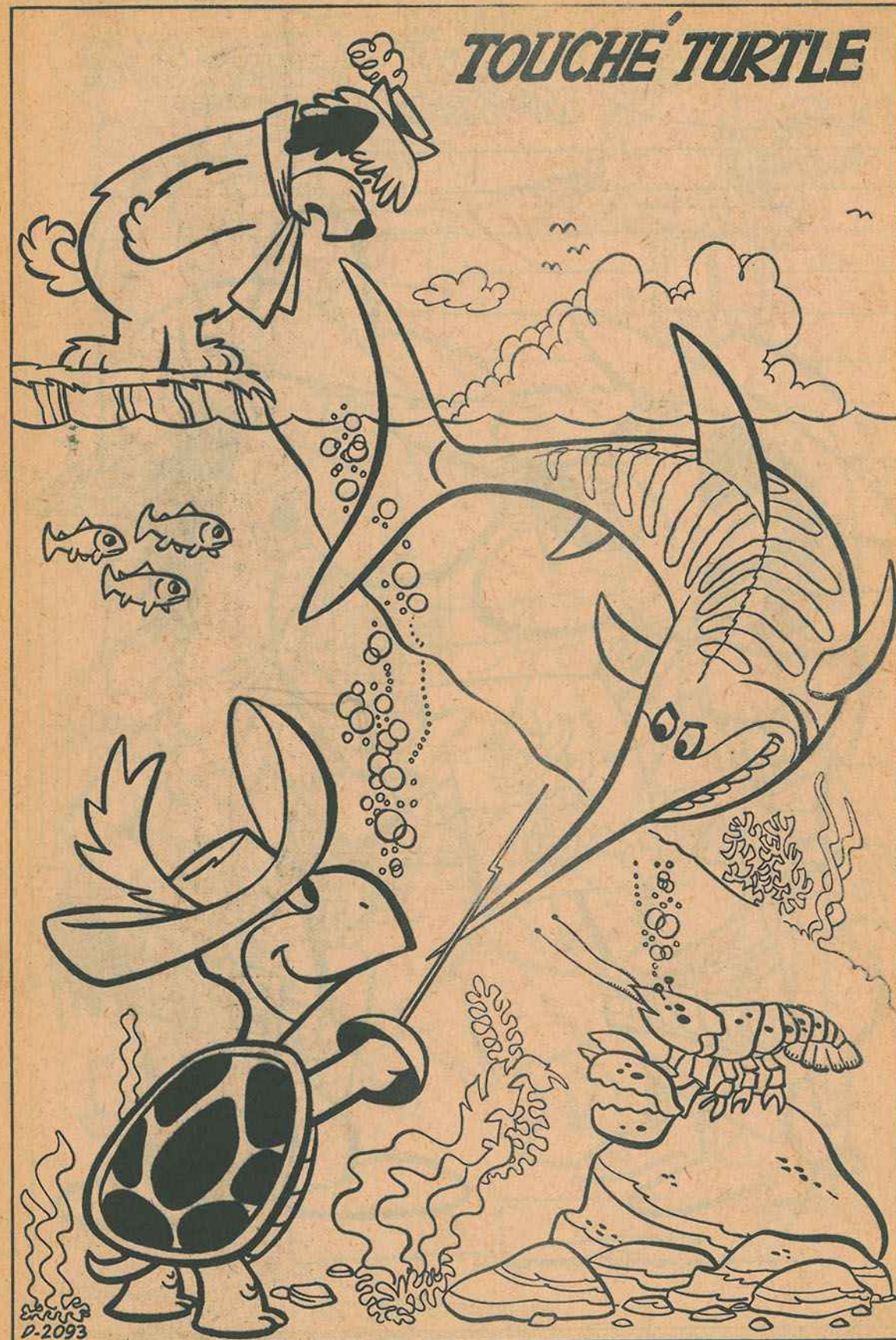


PAY DIRGO

LIPPY THE LION AND HARDY HAR HAR



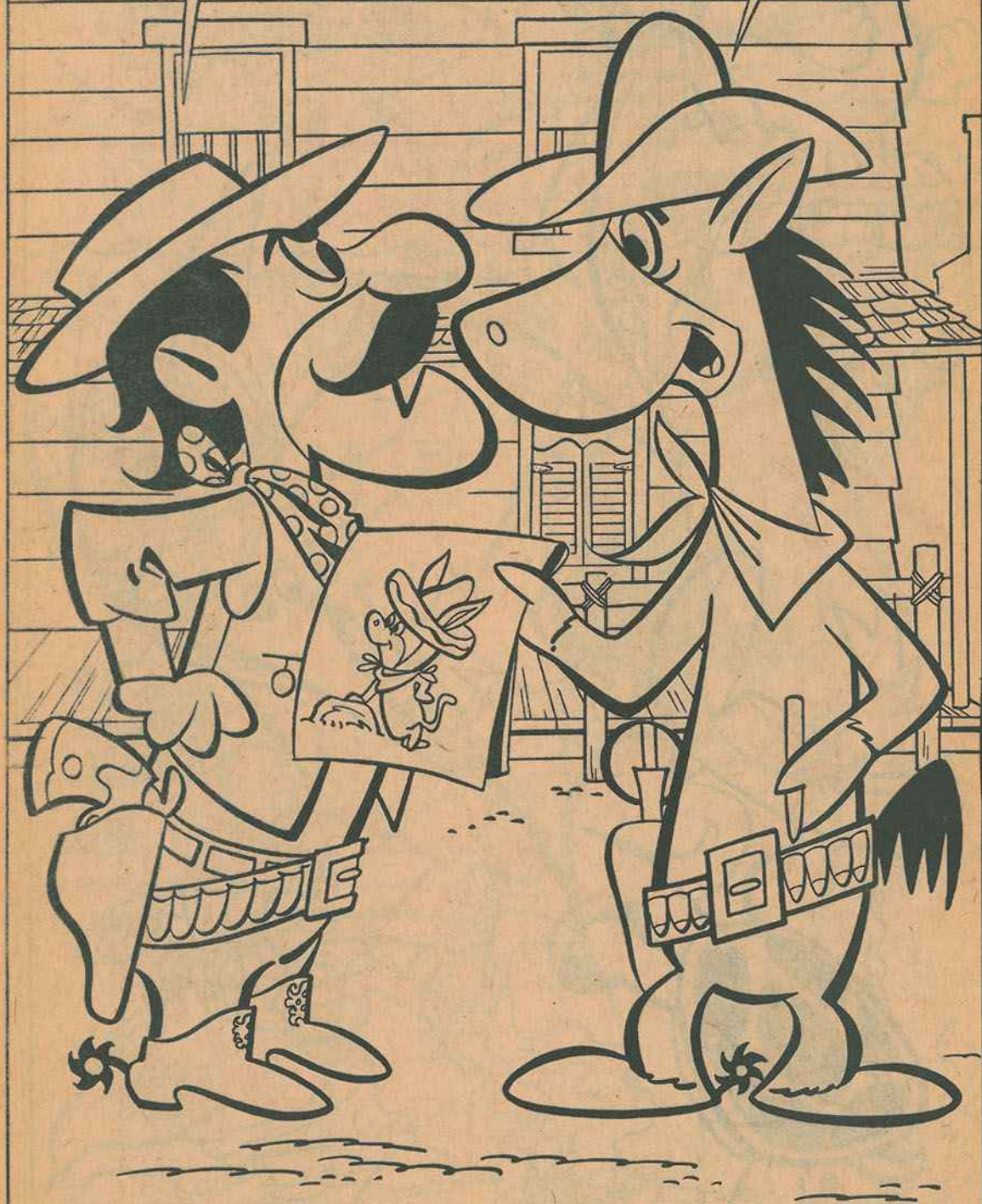
TOUCHE' TURTLE

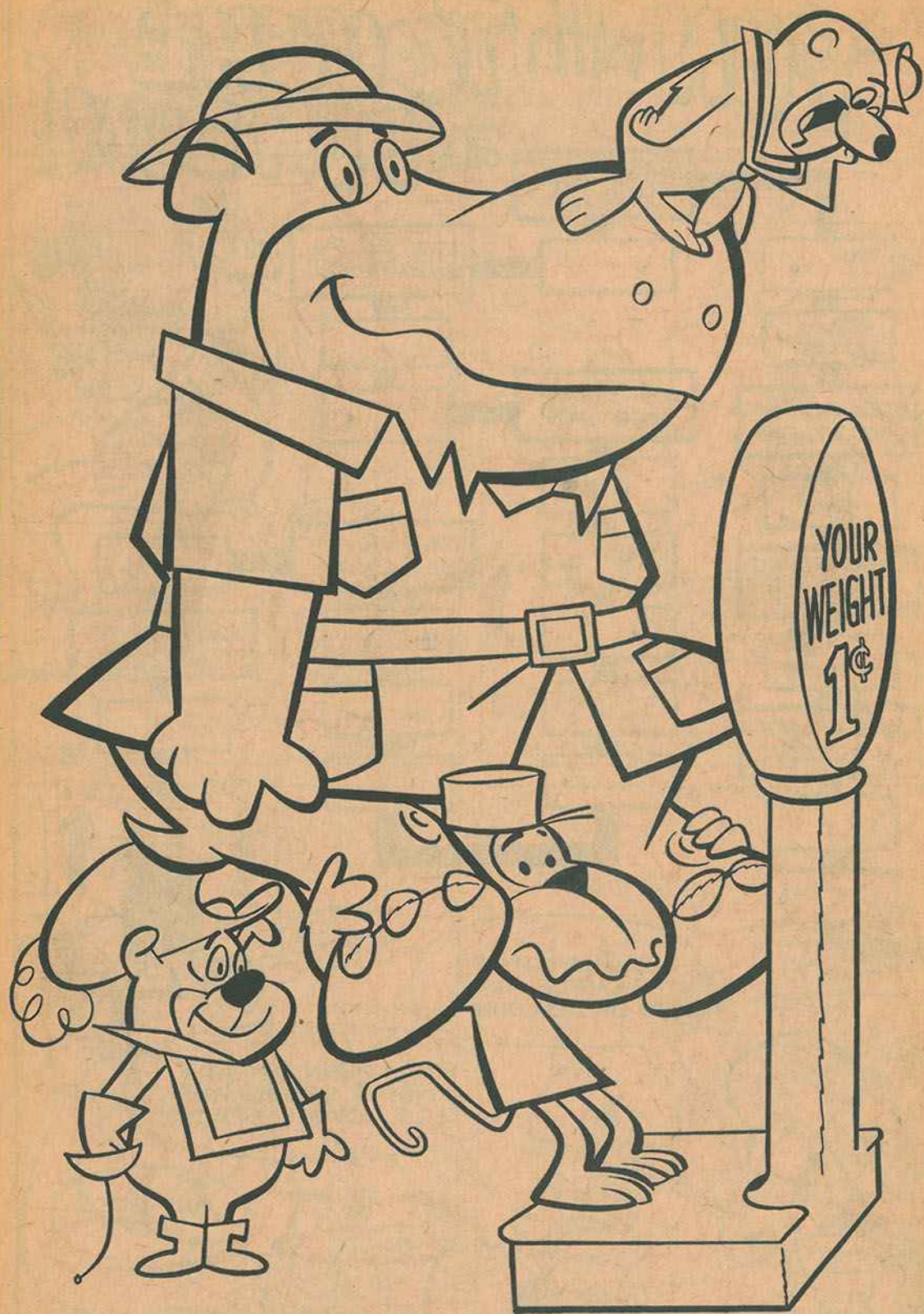


SO YOU THINK YOU'RE
PRETTY QUICK ON THE
DRAW, EH, MCGRAW?!

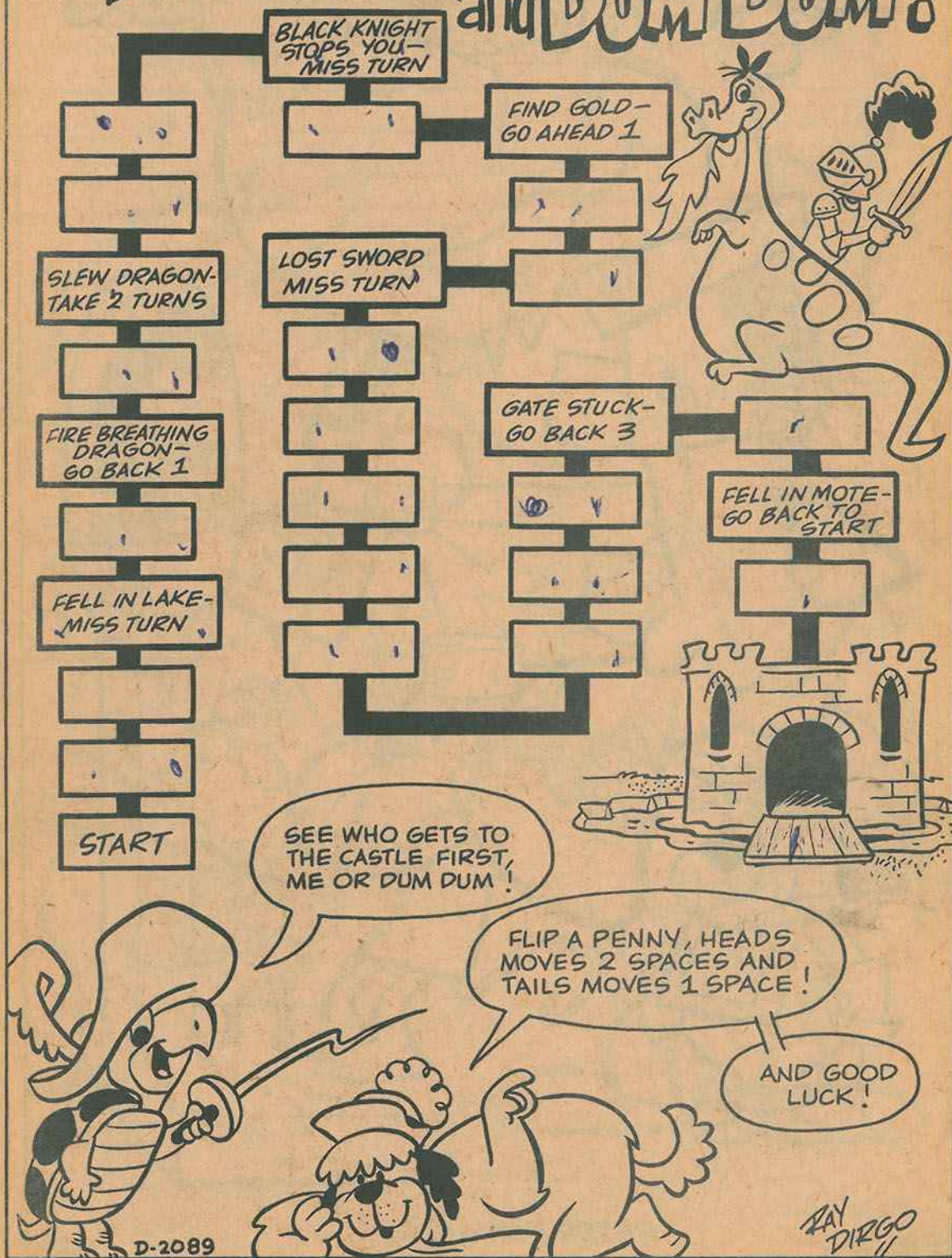
QUICK DRAW MCGRAW

WELL...I DREW THIS
PICTURE OF BABA
LOOEY IN ONLY FIVE
MINUTES!





FUN with TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM!



WRITE YOUR OWN COMIC PAGE!

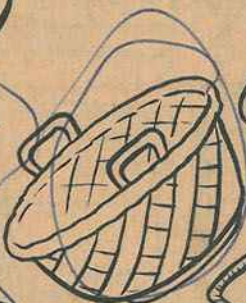
WITH YAKKY DOODLE AND CHOPPER... WRITE IN THE BALLOONS
AND THEN COLOR IT IN THE COLORS TO SUIT YOU... HAVE FUN!





HI, I'M WALLY GATOR...

HOW MANY
OF THESE BEGIN WITH
THE LETTER **B**?



MR. TWIDDLE
HAS THE
ANSWERS!



BIRD... BASKET... BUNNY...
BOX TURTLE... BOX... BASEBALL...
BOTTLE... BENT FLOWER... BARREL...
BUGLE... BOOK

D-2087

RAY
DREXEL

COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS MIX UP NAME PUZZLE..



BET YOU
CAN'T FIND
ME!



I'M THERE
SOMEWHERE!



A	M	T	D	F	W	W	A	V	K	L
H	R	A	U	O	A	A	Q	Y	G	T
B	N	O	M	G	X	L	I	P	P	Y
I	Y	G	D	P	B	L	L	W	B	M
Z	A	V	U	H	Y	Y	Z	R	N	U
J	K	G	M	M	A	G	I	L	L	A
O	K	W	I	Q	Z	A	V	X	M	R
A	Y	M	T	F	O	T	S	M	R	P
E	O	Z	X	J	R	O	A	T	D	E
C	H	O	P	P	E	R	B	O	T	E
M	R	Y	K	U	D	H	N	U	D	B
T	W	I	D	D	L	E	T	Q	J	L
F	Q	Z	L	A	N	I	O	H	E	E
U	V	M	K	U	X	W	U	E	F	S

FIND AND CIRCLE THESE NAMES
THAT ARE HIDDEN IN THE BOXES
ABOVE...

YAKKY, DUM DUM, LIPPY,
CHOPPER, MAGILLA, TOUCHE,
WALLY GATOR, MR. PEEBLES,
MR. TWIDDLE



RAY
DIRGO



HI!

HELLO!

ONE AT
A TIME,
PLEASE!

AH
WEE!

ROCK
BOTTOM
ECHO
CANYON

RAY
DIRGO

D-2052

END

**IT'S
A
HOME
RUN!**

YUK! ...
I HIT A
HOME-RUN-
A-WAYER!

THAT'S WHERE
WE'RE ALL GOING!
PEEBLES'LL
BLOW HIS COOL!

KRAK

CRASH

PEEBLES PET SHOP

RAY
DIRGO

D-2053

END

SOME SMILES

No Noise

There are some people in this world who just can't stand any noise whatsoever. They are so sensitive that if you even dropped a pin on the floor they would be annoyed. So such a person, who was a millionaire, built an apartment house. Only for people who agreed to make no noise whatsoever. This young man wanted to rent an apartment in that building. The agent spoke to him.

"You understand that we allow no pets here. No dogs, no cats, no birds, not even fish in a tank."

"I understand all of that," replied the young man.

"If you snore at night, we will tell you to leave. We put that in the lease. No radio or TV set allowed. You may not even play records on a record player. You understand?"

"I understand very clearly just what you have told me," said the young man getting a bit annoyed.

"Every room must have carpet at least 5 inches thick," continued the agent. "And you must wear rubber soles and heels on all of your shoes. Furthermore, no musical instruments of any kind tolerated. That means no piano, no violin, no guitar, and no drums. We want absolutely quiet in this building. Is it clear?"

"Very clear," sighed the young man. Who wondered if in an accident he could call for help. He decided this was no place for him. So looked very sternly at the agent.

"I want to be very honest with you," he told him. "There is a possibility that once a week I may make noise. When I write a letter to my parents my fountain pen does scratch a wee bit."

Flying High

There were two ducks that lived in a pond. With them was a fresh water tortoise. They were very good friends and everything was friendly in that little pond. Then one summer the sun was very strong. And there was little rain. The water level began to go down.

"I must have a pond or I will die," sighed the poor tortoise. "What am I going to do? Where can I go?"

"I will fly and see if I can find another pond," said one of the ducks. "Don't worry. We won't leave a good friend like you behind us."

So the one duck took off from the pond. And then came back the next day with his report.

"There is a special pond at the side of the

water reservoir where we can all go and live comfortably."

"But I can't fly at all," pointed out the tortoise. "How do I get there under those conditions?"

"Hold on to my feathers with your mouth," said one of the ducks.

"I am strong enough to fly with you. So you have no worry at all."

The tortoise did as he was told. And soon the two ducks were flying to their new pond. People on the road stopped at the strange sight.

"Look, look! There is a tortoise flying. What a wonderful creature. A flying tortoise!"

This made the tortoise feel vain. So he opened his mouth to tell the people how great he was. And thus he fell down to earth!

MORAL: One should know when to keep one's mouth closed.

Teacher Has the Answer

There are teachers that kids like and there are teachers that kids do not like. But either way, there is one thing that kids will often grudgingly admit. That somehow teachers do know the answers to things. And when a kid tries to act "smart", teacher can handle the situation.

Little Ben was angry. He had received a scolding from his father in the morning. For not washing behind his ears. So he took it out on teacher by acting up in class. At lunch time teacher spoke to him.

"You are just like my father," complained the boy. "You don't know anything much about being young."

"Of course I do," smiled teacher. "You are only nine years of age. So that means you have been young for only nine years. Now I am past the age of nineteen almost twice. So you will have to admit that I have been younger a longer period of time than you have."

By the expression on Little Ben's face you could see that he was doing his best to figure this one out. Then he shook his head sadly.

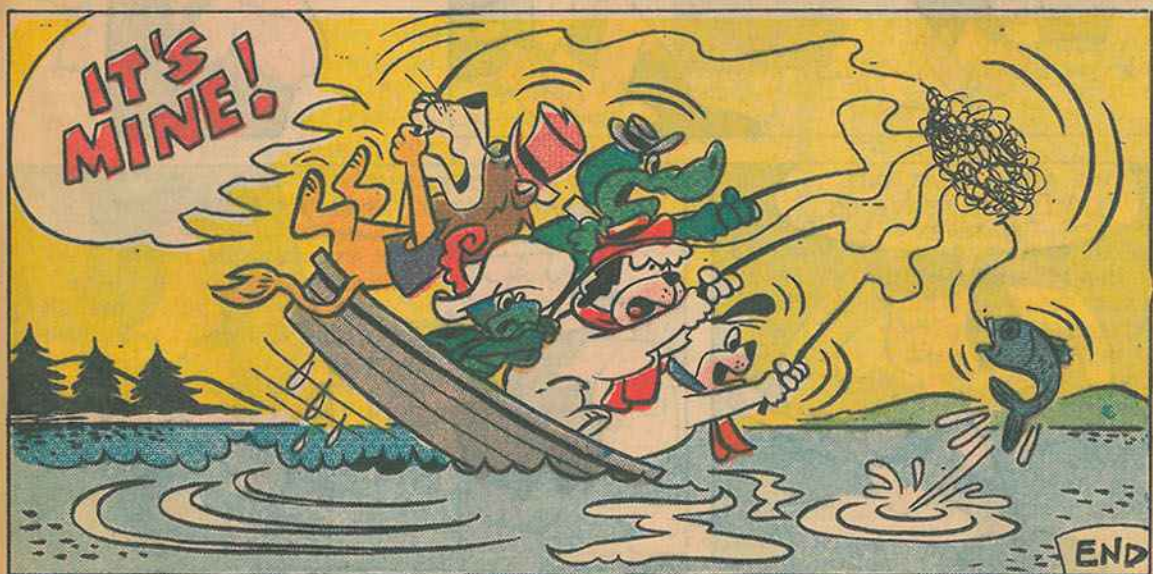
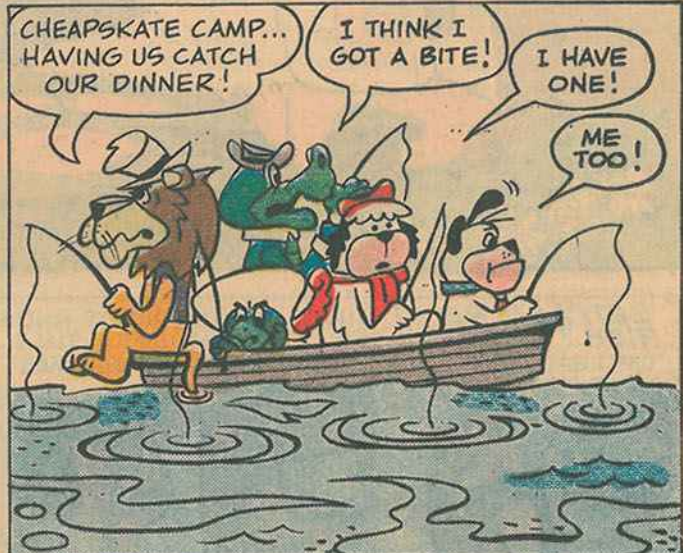
"I figure you are correct. But I don't like old people like you. That's all there is to it. You are cranky and mean."

"You admitted you were young," corrected the teacher. "Now I admit I am old. But you are not old. You have a long way to go before you get old. So being old myself and you being young, you have to admit I also know much more about being old than you do."

Tangled Mess

RAY
DIRGO

D-2050



THE FLINTSTONES in... LEAPIN' LIZARDS, FOLKS!

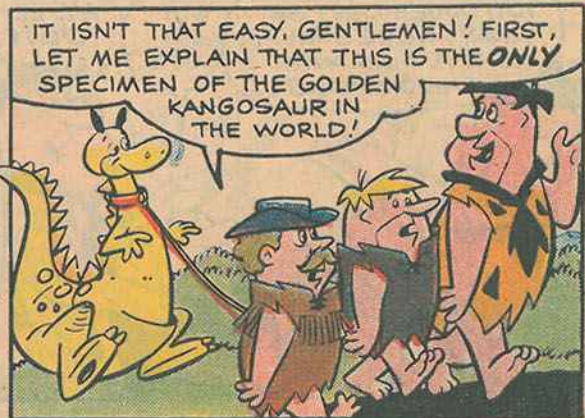


CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

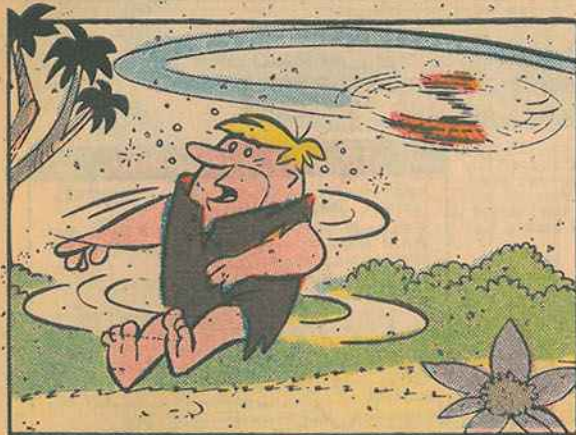












CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

